

WOOLLEY, (B.M.)

THE
OPIUM

—AND—

Whisky Habits

—AND—

Their Cure,

—BY—

B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D.,

POST OFFICE ADDRESS:

P. O. Box 389.

Rooms 65½ Whitehall St.,

ATLANTA, - GEORGIA.

Located Fourteen Years.

The excessive use of Opium and Alcohol in their many forms has reached such an alarming extent that it becomes a matter of grave import how to remedy these great evils, to free the enthralled and to educate the people to properly realize the magnitude of the subject. I must here, with freedom from egotism, allude to myself. I am no new man in the practice and science of treating those afflicted by the Opium and Whisky habits. I am a native of the adjoining State, Alabama, and have never had a home out of that State until I removed thence to Atlanta, Ga., where I have lived the past fourteen years. Most of this time I have devoted to the study of the Opium and Whisky habits and their treatment. I am a graduate of one of the oldest Allopathic Medical Colleges in the State. My success has exceeded the most sanguine hopes of myself or of my warmest medical friends. I have closely studied the subject, critically observing all progress that is made, thus being ready always to give to my patients the safest and best thoroughly demonstrated and approved treatment.

Reader, if you be afflicted or have a friend or relative who needs this treatment, write to any City, County or State official, to any first-class physician, or minister, concerning myself or my work. Upon the testimony and support of those among whom I have lived and worked so long, and upon the hundreds of cases I have cured, throughout this and foreign lands, I rest my case. The Opium and Whisky habits are fearful afflictions. It is a serious thing to fall upon ourselves or any who are dear to us. Think of it soberly, investigate critically, and if you conclude I can serve you I shall give you my best efforts and the benefit of my years' of experience. If after investigation you do not feel that you can trust your case fully to me, I prefer not to undertake your case.

Respectfully, B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D.

OPIUM AND ITS EFFECTS.

The physiological effect of Opium administered therapeutically is to dull the message of pains transmitted along the efferent nerves to the spinal cord and brain—the grand focus of sensibility—and thus give ease and afford time for nature to rally her restorative forces. Precisely how the drug operates to relieve pain is not known; but instead of enfeebling and diminishing innervation, as is by some supposed, may it not increase it? It has this effect operating through the nerves upon the heart and blood capillaries. It increases their action, stimulates them temporarily into more vigorous operation; may it not act correspondingly upon the nerves? We know that it is the weak nerves that are the best conductors of pain. Robust innervation is unfavorable to the transmission of morbid or diseased sensation. This is proved by the insusceptibility to pain that we find in the American Indian, the old time Highland Scotch, and other hardy races who live in accordance with nature, and have nerves unimpaired by the vices, the artificial customs and diseased heredity of civilization. Wounds and terrible flesh lacerations scarcely make these people flinch, and this is not due alone nor in any great degree to stoical endurance, for we see the same insusceptibility to pain in Indian children who have been removed from parental influence at an early age. Robust innervation seems able to throw off diseased sensation in a measure (as healthy skin-pores throw off blood poison) before transmitting the message to the brain—the seat of sensibility. But this idea as to the way Opium operates upon the nerves to lessen pain is merely thrown out as a suggestion and speculative idea. We turn to the therapeutic value of Opium as a soother and invigorator of the human system. Sufferers

who have been relieved by it are ready to hail it as

An Angel of Deliverance,

but let them beware; the drug is Janus-faced, and ere they know it, the other—the demon visage—will be turned upon them with Medusean power to petrify their better faculties and reduce them to a corpse-like semblance of living humanity. When from inherited craving, or through the demands of pain or nervous exhaustion, the use of Opium has become a habit, then its therapeutic value ceases and its physiological operation merges into

Pathological Effects.

Often a few doses of Opium in some one of its many forms or disguises opens the door to this craving for its frequent use; the nerve molecules, upon which it has laid its insidious touch, seem already to have suffered some subtle metamorphosis which makes them less able to sustain pain or exhaustion, and more eager to cry out for the artificial sustenance, each dose of which permanently increases the trouble it seems temporarily to relieve.

In many instances the morbid effects of the Opium habit are not for a time outwardly or directly apparent. The health may seem to improve, and the physical and mental forces to be re-vitalized. This is due to the increased action of the heart and blood vessels acted upon by the Opium-stimulated nerves. The circulation is quickened and the irritation of the system and dropsical filling out of the flesh may pass for the results of healthy invigoration, as the hectic color and precocious plumpness of a peach may deceive you into believing that a wholesome ripeness which is merely a diseased state caused by the worm at the core.

Some explanation of this deceptive phenomenon, seen at the first stage of the Opium habit, may be had in the fact that the changes

it produces in the system are first functional and afterwards structural or organic, and that in functional disease, reflex activity is increased, while in organic disease it is diminished.

The poison first works upon the nerves. It causes a modification of the movement of the molecules, producing a faulty innervation, which is the beginning of the Opium habit, and the basis of the disease which we call Morphism. There shortly takes place an isomeric change in the nerve axis, by which it loses tone. And as innervation precedes circulation and the nerves control the flow of blood in the capillaries, as the moon controls the tide, it follows that the blood vessels must suffer a change corresponding to that of the nerves. Such a change does take place. The heart is supplied with a complex system of nerves, the *cerebro-spinal*, *vaso-motor*, *accelerator*, *depressor* and *vagus*. The blood vessels also are supplied with nerves and are under the control of the nerve force. In consequence of the increased action imposed upon them by this Opium-diseased nerve-force, the heart and blood vessels become strained, enlarged, and lose their normal calibre, losing in consequence the elasticity or resiliency necessary for their normal action. As these blood vessels with their co-working nerves radiate to every part of the system, the diseased condition is speedily communicated to the other great centers of reflex activity—the brain, the stomach and the reproductive organs. Functional disorder in these is followed by the graver condition of structural change; irritation merges into passive congestion, followed it may be by organic lesions and degeneration of tissue, breaking down of the cells, an opening of the door to dropsy and other kindred disorders.

A diminution of the entire natural forces is the certain result of the impaired nerve-nutrition caused by the continued use of

Opium. The nerves, having undergone a change of calibre and lost their elasticity, lean more and more upon the artificial prop supplied by the betraying drug. They cry out for this pernicious food in order that they may discharge their functions. They require it in increasing quantities, for each dose increases the necessity for another; and thus the habit fastens itself upon its victim. Heavier grows the burden, day by day more cruel the tyranny, and less able the will to fight against it. The whole system is let down. The subtle poison has permeated every part. Impoverishment of the nerve force has produced impoverishment of the blood, diminution of red corpuscles and of the capacity to excrete carbonic acid gas; the digestive organs are enfeebled, the muscular system atrophied; lesions, passive congestions and general disintegration are taking place in various parts of the body, and the man is a wreck, his body crumbling to ruins. How is it with the mental and moral parts of his being? These, of course, being built up with the material portions, share in the general wreck, and an observance of the

Mental and Moral Conditions

produced by the opium habit is even more sad than to note the gradual physical decline it produces. Since the brain is the focus of sensation—the meeting point of the numerous nerves that traverse the body—it follows that it must soon suffer from opium-diseased innervation. It does suffer speedily, though at first the excitation produced by the greater flow of blood to the cerebrum is apt to be mistaken for an increase of intellectual force. The brain worker who has resorted to opium to stimulate his faculties, is deceived into believing that the spasmodic energy he acquires is a permanent gain. But here, also, the reaction sets in; here, too, the unnatural strain reacts into placidness, and the brain impoverished by its lack of proper nerve

food, refuses to perform its functions of thought and reason. Balance between the faculties is lost, and some portions of the brain may be dormant while others are stimulated into excessive action. Usually the faculty most morbidly excited is imagination. But its action is aimless and desultory, ephemeral, like that born of epilepsy and other forces of disease. It is the child of pathology, and its outcome consists of wild visions, terrors, suspicions and other abnormal developments. Cerebral congestion or cerebral anæmia, or hyperæmia resulting in mania or imbecility may be the sequel, or the brain may undergo a slow decay, its faculties become weakened gradually, its reasoning capacity diminishing, its ambition dying out, its energy expiring, until the eye—the window of the mind—betrays by its poor, dimmed, bleared and dreamy aspect that it is no longer lighted by the fires of the intellect within.

The loss of mental equilibrium involves also loss of moral poise. The will, which is the moral balance-wheel, is first enfeebled, then paralyzed; the perception of right and wrong is clouded, the sense of moral responsibility disappears, truth is almost utterly disregarded, a fatal obliquity affects the moral vision, the natural affections are blunted, and a disgusting selfishness, apparent to everyone but its possessor, alienates the love of friends and relatives.

Thus do decay and ruin extend to every part of the human temple. The mind—the glorious inner shrine—is overthrown; the moral sense, which is the illuminating lamp within the holy of holies, is extinguished. Sadder ruin than any the stars look down upon in the land of lost gods—the ruin of a man—the one being in all the universe made in the likeness of God.

B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D.

MY PLAN OF CURING

—THE—

OPIUM HABIT.

There is a fascination to the opium afflicted in the idea of speedily attained freedom from his terrible bonds. Some have taken advantage of this fascination, and are addressing the people with seemingly fair promises. Against any man who treats this ravaging disease I have nothing to say. If every one who professes to cure the habit did what he claims, my practice would be increased. But as many of them fail I have to bear part of the censure. But my success is so well known, and my standing in Atlanta, the home I have chosen, is so well defined, that my practice is steadily spreading and enlarging. I have studied the plans of rapid treatment and experimented with cases, using not only remedies known by the medical world and myself, but also many of the remedies, the receipts for which I have purchased from the proprietors. They have not proved at all satisfactory. I have made it the rule of my profession to search diligently for every possible means to make the cure of the Opium Habit scientific and rational. The objections to all rapid treatments as have been practiced by myself, or observed in the practice of others, are: 1st. Danger to life; 2nd. The agonizing suffering; 3rd. The shattered condition in which the nerves are left; 4th. The tedious and difficult after treat-

ment; 5th. The demoralization of the patient; 6th. The detention from business. Now, why these objections? For twenty-four to forty-eight hours the patient goes through what is nominated the "Rackets." At this time there is but a slight thread upon which the life of the patient hangs. The attention of a skilled physician is needed then to watch each pulse beat, each breath, and twitch of nerve. The patient is upheld by the hope that it will all soon be over. At this point some unfortunately die, others receive such injuries to nerves, mind, and the whole vital being, that from the shock they with difficulty or never recover. Some few recover. Again one readily sees here what terror this suffering entails. It is the province of the physician to cure if he can, and if not, to relieve his patient as much as possible. Here is a patient whose leg is mangled by a railroad accident. His leg cannot be saved. His life is in immediate danger. The surgeon is manifestly justified in adopting the heroic treatment of cutting off the injured member. But here is a patient whose leg is drawn up by chronic rheumatism or other cause. His life is not in immediate danger. Is a heroic treatment justifiable here? Shall we jerk this leg straight, at the risk of the life of our patient, by tearing the blood vessels and nerves asunder? I think not. I know we should not where there is an assured method which, though it may require more time, is certain and comparatively painless. As I have shown in the preceding article the Opium Habit is a chronic disease. The poisonous drug has insiduously woven its roots into the very vitals of its unfortunate victim. Slowly perhaps, but steadily, has it entwined a many sprayed root into this and that vital organ, changing the whole being physically, morally and mentally. Where, then, is the rationality of tearing up this growth

with rapid and fearful jerks? After reasoning and experimenting, I have failed to be convinced that I would possibly be justified in attempting such treatment. My plan, then, is to sustain the system, and by proper antidotes destroy these roots and germs of the disease at the same time I heal the various injured parts—the nerves, the digestion, the secretory organs, the heart, the brain, all the organs, for all are involved. When the rapid treatment is conducted in a hospital or infirmary, or whatever the place may be called where the opium-afflicted goes or is sent for such treatment, the patient is dismissed in most cases before the shattered nerves have time to re-act. He is turned loose to take care of himself, and as the reaction, under favorable surroundings, requires from two to three months, we see that a return to the old panacea of relief is the most natural of all steps. I have seen cases where the unfortunate patient has fought the fight for a year with Spartan endurance, to at last succumb to his sad fate, and with despair return to his enslaving master humbled and disheartened, censured by his friends, and half censuring himself for what he has been led to believe is simply his own moral weakness. I ask in all candor, can we say this patient was *cured*? I think not. I never esteem a patient cured until he can be dismissed free from the desire or necessity of opiates and restored fully to vigorous health of body and mind, with steady nerves, good appetite and digestion, clear brain and quiet, refreshing sleep. That my patients are so dismissed, I refer to the experience of those who permit me, only a few, from the vast number I have pronounced cured. But when these rapid treatments are attempted by the patients themselves at home, but very few pass through the "racket." The majority abandon the attempt, some from time to time renewing the

effort with usually continued failures. In my treatment there is no such experience as the "racket," or what by many is known by the more appropriate name of "the horrors" — a total collapse. From the first, improvement is seen which gradually becomes more and more manifest until the patient is free. He takes the medicine without inconvenience to business, and without pain or suffering. The patients leave off my treatment when cured without shock, and with no desire or necessity remaining for opiates or stimulants of any kind, cured, with increased weight, healthy color, steady nerves, good appetite and digestion, clear brain, quiet and refreshing sleep, ready and able to again enter the fight of a busy, useful life, happy, free, declaring themselves to be as new beings.

Then may I ask, is it humane, is any one justified in subjecting to these "horrors" those unfortunate ones, our fellow-men, who from disease or other cause have unknowingly been insidiously bound by this deep, many-rooted curse? If there be one class of unfortunates more than another needing our sympathy, calling our thought and care, and demanding our earnest, rational and scientific research for their benefit, it is the sufferers enslaved and cruelled by the fearful Opium Habit, misunderstood and persecuted by many physicians who have not given the study they might have to the subject; censured and often despised by the public at large.

B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D.

THE EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL

— AND —

Treatment of Alcoholism.

When using the word alcohol, I mean all fermented and still liquors, wines, whiskeys, brandies, &c. &c. The habit of drinking alcoholic drinks from disease, hereditary or acquired. More generally than supposed, this disease arises as heretofore from disease, not from good food, or also the result of a trouble in the nervous system, or a highly increased nervous system from any cause.

For this small pamphlet I must be brief. I refer you to my larger treatise, the "Opium and Alcohol Habit and their Cure," a copy of which I can be sent to any address free.

The stomach is congested with food and food that is not used; the walls enlarged; refuse is properly removed; the gastric juice is not secreted, and without its stimulation the drinking has but little appetite. In the early morning the drinker is sick, vomiting or suffering with a heavy white phlegm. This phlegm is from the stomach, and the nausea is caused by the stomach contents with rate-

bing together. A drink partially relieves this congestion. The drinker is thus deceived by the apparent yet only temporary good. The liver is small and hard, the reaction from previous enlargement caused by the alcohol. The heart muscles are degenerating into fat. The brain-connecting tissue is hard like a scar. The vessels are enlarged, having lost much of their contracting power, the blood passes sluggishly through the brain. On examination of one who dies while drinking, alcohol can be dipped up from the brain. The blood vessels are dilated making the skin appear red followed by paleness and a dropsical effusion indicated by bloating. There is constant danger of apoplexy incident to the attenuated blood vessels in the brain. The hardened interstitial tissues of the brain following congestion and the breaking of the smaller vessels by their pressure produce paralysis which is not always sufficient to prevent locomotion but interferes with it and causes grave depression.

I shall briefly explain my idea of the cause of these effects. All life-force, or all body-building comes through the blood. There is a chemical action upon this fluid in the small blood vessels constantly occurring. The heart is the engine which forces the blood outward and the arteries the vessels through which it flows. The arteries have muscles controlled by nerves called *auto-motor* nerves. These muscles regulate the circulation, preventing too great and rapid a flow of blood from the heart. Alcohol is not so much a direct stimulant to the heart as was once supposed, but it paralyzes the *auto-motor* nerves, thus making easier the passage of the blood to the tissues and organs of the body. Hence intoxication. The energies are increased, the brain works more quickly. The person lives, as it were, a great deal faster. This state of existence subsides as the effects of the alcohol die out. A reaction sets in.

the remedy used acting sufficiently upon the various membranes, especially the mucous and stomach, to relieve congestion or gradually restore health where hardness has occurred. Thus that disease, which causes the *thirst* for alcohol, is cured. I am often met with the question "Can you treat patients without their knowledge?" When one for a moment contemplates the disease which is to be treated, it can at once be seen that it is too formidable to be cured without co-operation by the patient. Nothing short of a scientific treatment of the case will avail aught. I treat the disease as I find it—each case as it is presented. Such treatment is necessary, for there is danger attending a sudden cessation of the accustomed stimulus without proper medical aid, in the fact that all the organs diseased by long stimulation are left by reaction sluggish and unhealed, and in the effort of nature to force them to action great damage or even sudden death may be the result.

B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D.

To Persons Wishing to Order Opium Anti-dote or Cure.

It is necessary to have the following questions plainly and truthfully answered. It is absolutely useless to expect a cure when failing to give this. If you are not positive of the amount, have some druggist weigh or measure a supply carefully and test the matter fully. Do not in this test try to see how little you can be sustained with, for this would deceive me. You might be sustained with half the amount your system has been accustomed to. If you have reduced the amount you used, let me know it, and how much, and by what means you have reduced it. Never state the amount by guess; by so doing you are liable to cause yourself unnecessary trouble, and perhaps suffering.

Questions to be Answered.

Age? **Sex?** **Married or single?**

Occupation? **Present state of health?**

Have you palpitation of the heart?

Do you use opium? **Present?**

What caused loss of health?

Length of time you have used Opium?

Cause of habit?

Have you ever used more opium than now?

If so, state how much more, and how long since, and by what means did you reduce the amount? **Have you ever taken treatment for the habit?** **If so, state who treated you, and what was the result?**

How much opium were you taking when you began the treatment?

How long since you quit the opium?

How much Opium, if any, it took to sustain you when you stopped treatment, and how much now?

Did your parents or grand parents use opium or other stimulants?

State the exact amount used. **If Morphine, the number of grains per day, or the length of time one bottle lasts you.** **If Gum Opium, the number of grains per day, or the length of time one ounce lasts you.** **If Laudanum or McAlister's, state the length of time one bottle lasts you, or the number of bottles used per week.** **If bottles of Laudanum or Valerian usually contain six ounces, and a bottle of Morphine one decigram, or sixty grains, state how you use the opium you take.** **This is important.**

Temperament?

A person who is nervous, irritable, sensitive to impressions, is of a nervous temperament. One who is easily fatigued, and tired, is of a sanguine temperament. A thin, dark-faced, reticent person is of a bilious temperament, while a pale, fat, sanguine nature, is called phlegmatic or lymphatic.

Name of patient?

P. O. address?

Nearest Express Office?

It is important that each and every one of the above questions should be fully answered, and as nearly as possible every symptom, disease or habit the patient has been or is now afflicted with should be made known to me, as they are all considered in compounding the medicine, and are important.

Is there any Danger in the Use of the Antidote?

It is innocent and beneficial for those for whom it is prepared, when taken in prescribed doses, but IT IS DANGEROUS FOR ANY ONE ELSE. It should, therefore, at all times be kept in a secure place, away from children or others who might taste or take it. NO ONE, EXCEPT THOSE FOR WHOM IT IS PREPARED, SHOULD EVER TASTE IT, MUCH LESS EVER TAKE A DOSE OF IT. It must be made powerful to do its work properly.

How Much will It Cost?

The cost is not great when you consider the Opium you take costs money, and unfits you for every duty in life, and there is no end to it; while with the Antidote, in mind and body, you are immediately fitted for usefulness, relieved from suffering, and ere long can lay it aside also.

Terms will be given on receipt of a statement of the case, and I will endeavor to make them as reasonable and low as the nature of the case will admit.

Any communication you may make shall be kept always strictly private.

Will the Use of the Antidote Interfere with My Ordinary Avocation? No.

Can It be Sent by Mail?

Being a liquid, it can not. It is packed in wooden boxes, and sent by express.

How Long Shall the Antidote be Used?

It is impossible to answer this definitely. Much depends 1. Upon the quantity of Opium used. 2. The length of time it has been used. 3. The general condition of health, obedience to instructions, etc. We warn patients that they often feel so well, they imagine they are cured when they are not. Beware of this and follow directions. The Antidote must be taken long enough to thoroughly eradicate the effects of the narcotic poison from the system, and to give nature time to re-establish a healthy normal condition. I will always complete a cure as soon as is practicable, with a due regard for the comfort and safety of the patient. Some are cured in a month or two, but few in less than five or six months, and some require ten or twelve months, and others, extreme cases, more.

To Persons Wishing to Order Whisky Antidote or Cure.

STATEMENT OF CASE.

It is necessary to have the following questions plainly and truthfully answered. Be as exact as possible in giving the amount of whisky or other alcohol stimulants used in twenty-four hours, or some given time.

Questions to be Answered.

- Age? Sex? Married or single?
- Occupation? Present state of health?
- About your usual weight in health and weight now? About what height?
- Have you palpitation of the heart?
- Do you use opiates or any other stimulants besides whisky? If so, how much?
- Are your bowels constipated, or do they move regularly?
- What caused loss of health?
- Length of time you have used whisky?

Amount you use in twenty-four hours ?

Cause of habit ?

Do you drink habitually, or only take "sprees" occasionally ?

Is the habit hereditary ?

Did your parents or grandparents drink to excess ?

Temperament ?

Any person who is nervous, quick, sensitive to impressions, is of a nervous temperament. One who is stout, full-blooded, red-faced, is of a sanguine temperament. A thin, dark-featured, reticent person is of a bilious temperament; while a pale, fat, sluggish nature is called phlegmatic or lymphatic.

For answers to the following questions see answers to same questions under the head of direction **"To Persons Wishing to Order Opium Antidote or Cure."**

IS THERE ANY DANGER IN THE USE OF THE ANTIDOTE? WILL THE USE OF THE ANTIDOTE INTERFERE WITH MY ORDINARY OCCUPATION? CAN IT BE SENT BY MAIL?

How Much Will It Cost ?

The price of the whisky antidote is \$10.00 per month's supply. .

How Long Shall the Antidote Be Used ?

One month's supply is often sufficient, but I recommend the use of two months; and in some cases, three or four month's supply should be used.

Will the Antidote Relieve the Desire for Liquor ?

It will, and will restore the system to a natural and normal condition. There is nothing magical. The system is diseased either by heredity or the long use of alcoholic drinks. The antidote meets this disease and overcomes it, thus enabling the person afflicted to stop both the Antidote and the Alcoholic Stimulants.

NOTICE THIS.

I have not quite an object to furnish certificates of patients recovering cured. My object in this pamphlet being to show rather the permanency of my cures. When you write for these pamphlets, should I be going, except for reply. I have usually said they may not know your father. Many patients think they can be the worse of all. My second number of cures from the population you will find that many of them had given up hope, and that these have returned to health and freed from the terrible language of spleen or alcohol. Read and do not despair.

SWORN EVIDENCE.

Used One-half Bottle Morphine Per Day. A Permanent Cure Made Nearly Nine Years Ago.

OCTOBER 6, 1879.

DR. H. M. WHEELER, *PHARMACEUTICAL*, &c. Dear Sir: I had been taking morphine over four years when I ordered the trial bottle of your Cures was being introduced. As I was gradually reduced morphine daily, and sometimes once as much as one-eighth of an ounce bottle for four days. I was in a very low state of health, and could not have lived long had I continued the use of opium. I started to taking your Antidote on the 15th day of December, 1879, and took my last dose June 25th, 1888, and since that day December 10, 1888, I am better. I have not taken a dose of opium to any harm. I suffered no pain or burning when withdrawing the antidote, but began to improve in strength and spirits from the first dose, and hereby was in better health than I have known for years. I took all the Antidote without suffering.

THOMAS H. HERRICK.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 6th day of October, 1879.

C. J. JOHNSON, J. P., Burke County.

Seven Years Later.

SAVANNAH, GA., June 21st 1886.

Dr. B. M. Woodley: Dear Sir Will you kindly send me two or three of your catalogues? A physician here who is a friend of mine will give you the address. I deal with some of his patients. He avows that the profession knows no cure for the Opium habit. There is not a healthier man in the State of Georgia than I am and if this doctor did not know me so well he would not believe that I was ever addicted to the Opium habit. Yours truly, T. B. HODGE.

Savannah, Ga., is Mr. Hodge's address.

B. M. W.

Thought to be Incurable, Yet is Cured Sound and Well, and Remains Cured.

ATLANTA, GA., Dec. 9, 1886.

Dr. B. M. Woodley, Atlanta, Ga.: Dear Sir For something over four years I was a great sufferer from two causes—first, inflammation of old wounds; second, chronic dysentery. My sufferings were intense, and at times were seemingly beyond all human endurance. While in this condition I commenced using morphine in moderate doses, but kept increasing until I found I was taking from ten to twelve grains daily. I made several efforts to free myself from the drug, but all in vain. Life became a burden—no rest, no comfort; wasted energies and blighted hopes. One of my wounds became a running sore, and the dysentery, which had now become chronic, seemed to hold on with greater tenacity. I became a living skeleton. All hope of life seemed to fade into darkness. The grave loomed up before me, and at times I could feel, or seem to feel, myself sinking down into its cold bosom. As a last resort, I decided I must confess, with little hope, to try your Antidote. I reported to you in person. After an examination, you expressed a doubt of my final recovery, but thought you

might benefit me. I turned away with a heavy heart, but resolved to grapple manfully with my life—namely—Death. I commenced taking the Antidote as per directions, and to my utter astonishment, in a very few days my old wound began to heal, my health improved rapidly, and to-day I am myself again. I left the Antidote without any reservations. I have gained forty-three pounds in flesh, and am still gaining. I now have a distaste for morphine, and have not taken a dose of morphine or suffered a day's sickness since taking the last dose of the Antidote, last September 11th, over three months ago. I am convinced that your Antidote will do all and even more than you claim for it. I cannot express in words the gratitude I feel in my heart for my deliverance.

N. J. LEWIS.

Sworn to and subscribed before me December 10th 1886.

(Signed)

G. H. TANNER,

N. P. & Ex. Of J. P., Health Dept. C. M.

ATLANTA, GA., May 10, 1888.

Dear Doctor—In reply to your inquiry I REMAIN CURED. I have never tasted nor had any desire for Opium in any form since I was cured by you. My health & spirits good and my mental faculties are as clear as they ever were. Respectfully, N. J. Lewis.

After Using 18 to 20 Grains of Morphine Hypodermically Per Day, A Learned Physician is Permanently Cured

ATLANTA, GA., February 2, 1885.

Dr. R. M. Wadley, Atlanta, Ga.—I was Sh—H— with great pleasure that I could find that you have effected one of the most fearful and long-suffered afflictions. One of our number. I n to the time I went under your treatment I had used exactly morphine over eight years continuously, and was taking eighteen to twenty grains hypodermically in

twenty-four hours. I had tried the reduction plan time and again, always attended by much suffering and a failure to be cured. I consulted many physicians and tried everything known to regular practitioners in the medical profession, but to no purpose. After all hope had fled of ever being freed from the bonds of opium, I determined to give up my practice and go to you, though I had little or no faith, and to give up my practice in Arkansas, and go to Georgia with so little faith was quite an undertaking. I will say for the benefit of others that I found you to be a thorough Christian gentleman, and that you had cured hundreds, and had several hundred then under treatment. I found that you stood as high as any man in the city; that you were a graduate of one of the oldest and one of the best medical colleges in the South, located in your own city, and that you were endorsed by the most prominent physicians in the place. I was soon convinced you fully understood your business were unostentatious, yet discreet and candid in every way. I also saw and talked with a great many cases that you had cured—cases of years standing many of whom had been cured for years, never having relapsed. After all this evidence I began to have some hope, and gave you a true history and correct statement of my case. I commenced the Antidote on the morning of the 4th of August, 1882, and from the first dose I felt better and had no desire whatever for an opiate of any kind. I adhered strictly to directions and had no material inconvenience from the first dose to the last, which last dose I took on the 21st December, 1882. From the first my health improved very rapidly. My sleep was refreshing, my appetite, secretions and digestion all good. When I commenced the Antidote I weighed 110 pounds, and now weigh 142 pounds and still improving. I have not taken, nor have I had

any desire to take, the drug or any other stimulant since I left off the Anodyne. It is useless for me to say more so you know my faith in the treatment. It will cure if directions are followed. I am a practicing physician, practiced for years. I have endeavored to follow the principles of medical ethics, but could not allow myself to die rather than violate ethics. I was convinced after investigation that you could cure, and I am now myself again. I hope this statement made to you and the public may do you, and especially the suffering sufferers, good.

Yours very truly, J. E. WYLIE, M. D.

Signed and subscribed before me February 3, 1883. (Signed,) C. H. TAYLOR,
N. P., Ex. Of., J. P.

Dr. Wylie's Postoffice Now is Redfield, Ark.

Below are Letters of Later Date from Him.

REDFIELD, ARK., April 14, 1883.

Dr. E. M. Wesley: My Dear Friend: I have acquired a good reputation in this country that no physician could cover, and if I am not badly misled I am going to build it. I have never taken an opinion of any kind since I took the first dose of your Anodyne, and if you wish I will send you a certificate to that effect. With my regards to my old friends there, I am, yours truly,

J. E. WYLIE, M. D.

REDFIELD, ARK., Dec. 13, 1883.

Dear Friend: I have been very busy lately to write you before, but something of my friends. My health is good and I weigh 140 pounds. I have every thing perfect.

Yours truly, J. E. WYLIE, M. D.

Dr. Wylie is still well and free of the habit after being cured over two years.

Seen Every Day on the Streets of Atlanta a Picture of Perfect Health.

ATLANTA, GA., May 5, 1879.

Dr. B. M. Wootley, Atlanta, Ga.:—Dear Sir—I became addicted to the habit of using morphine on account of rheumatism, and was using seventeen grains of morphine per day. When you took my case my general health was very bad. I was suffering from chills and fever; liver very torpid; bowels constipated; spleen enlarged and very painful. I was greatly debilitated and emaciated—a wreck physically and terribly mentally depressed. I began using your remedy the 18th of February, 1878, and left it off about April 1, 1879. While using it I never had any serious trouble from lack of support to the nervous system. My appetite gradually improved; bowels became regular; and all my organs resumed a healthy, harmonious action. Some days I did not feel perfectly well, but never got the horrors. The opium victims can understand what I mean by the horrors, if you do not, and it is for their benefit, as well as your success, that I write this. When I came to you a short time before I left off the remedy and complained of headache and some depression, and you told me I was about well, and that the medicine was too powerful, and to reduce the dose at once. I was astonished at the ease and degree of comfort accompanying such reduction. I soon found myself indifferent about using it at all, and comprehended fully the truth of your statement that your remedy would not act sensibly when the system was in a state of general constitution, but could be discontinued without trouble or suffering. I was increasing toward my dose until nearly 10 grains a day, and as then feeling any need of it, waited until noon, the regular time for taking four or five doses. I then did not feel any need of it, and so concluded to put it off until 3 o'clock, the usual time

for the third dose. Not needing it then, concluded to wait until night, when I felt sure I would need it to promote sleep. Night came, and still not feeling the need of it, I lit my lamp, set it and my medicine by the bed, and lay down to read until I did need it, but I soon fell asleep. My sleep continued all night, and I slept until 5 A. M. the next morning. I awoke feeling refreshed and vigorous, with a glad heart, rejoicing in the happy thought of freedom. I have never used a particle of opium since, as my reliance or attempts of opium does show. My appetite and digestion are excellent, bowels regular, sleep sweet and refreshing. I am a cured man.

There are few things and medicines I can eat or put any more in me. My reliance is Atlanta, Ga. I made many efforts to cure myself by the reduction of other means, but my efforts always failed. Very truly and gratefully
yours,
GEO. C. BANCROFT.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 14th of May, 1870.

JAMES LANE,

N. P. and Ex. Com. J. P. 125th Dist. of M.

Three Years Later.

ATLANTA, GA., May 25, 1882.

Dr. E. M. Westcott. Dear Sir: You will doubtless be glad to know that I am still a cured man of the Opium Habit. You cured me over three years ago, and I have remained ever since free of opium—free, and am well, healthy, hearty and strong, and am doing as hard work every day as my master desires, which is all due to your kindness. Yours truly,
GEO. C. BANCROFT.

Mr. Bancroft is in the well known Atlanta, and can be seen any day. He is also prominent in the Masonic fraternity.

EVIDENCE EQUALLY AS GOOD

BUT NOT SWORN.

Used a Quart of 100 Proof Whisky
per Day and Cured.

Dr. B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga.: Dear Sir—Your medicine has cured me entirely and I do not crave for stimulants. My health has improved in so many ways, I can just say it has made me a sound man. Since it is known I do not drink, I have no trouble in getting a situation—they send for me. I was drinking a quart of 100 proof whisky per day.

With my best wishes for your success, I am, yours truly,
J. G. MAYO.
Selma, Ala.

**Wonderful Experience of a Scientific Scholar
Used Morphine for Nearly Ten Years
Thirty Grains, or a Normal Dose for 122
People in One Day, and Yet is Cured, and is
a Happy Man.**

DOUGLASS, LINCOLN Co., ARK.,
May 29th, 1887.

Dr. B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga.: Dear Sir—When nearly two years ago, in a spirit of extreme skepticism, I wrote you my resolution to give your Antidote a trial, and said that if it would relieve me of the bonds in which I was then enthralled, I would give you a certificate that would be of an extraordinary character, I little thought that I would ever be called upon to redeem the promise. However, a promise is a promise, and, as contrary to my expectations, though greatly to my joy, you have fulfilled your part of the bargain, I can do no less than adhere to mine, and give you, for such use as you may deem fitting, a short account of my case: In the spring of 1876 I had a very severe attack of acute articular rheumatism that caused me untold suffering, from which I could get no relief but from the use of Morphia, hypoder-

Initially, I was compelled to use this frequently for several months and by the time my health was restored I had the Opium, or rather Morphine Habit, so firmly established that it was impossible for me to break it off. I tried various remedies to assist me in the struggle, but even with their assistance, I would only reduce the dose to a certain point, and when the time of putting it entirely away came, it proved a failure, and thus I continued my use of it for years. At length I had come to use the enormous amount of thirty grains of Morphine hypereminally, every twenty-four hours. I had given up all hope of ever breaking off the habit and had settled into a state of morbid despair.

About this time my attention was suddenly called to the action of your remedy in a case of Whisky Habit, wherein I witnessed a quick and permanent cure and shortly after I witnessed the same in a case of Morphine Habit of twenty years' standing. The parties asserting that they took no Morphine from the time they began your cure. I was hardly to believe any amount of theory could enter in your medicine, and felt fully prejudiced against any such remedy, besides knowing the great number of adverse theories for the Opium Habit that were the most strict doctrines. I was only convinced by actual demonstration that yours was an exception to the rule. As early in July, I took for a month's supply and determined, even against the dictates of my judgment, to give it a trial. Thus, on the 20 of July, 1888, I began the treatment, and this is my experience thereupon: On the 21st of July I had taken thirty grains of morphine. On the morning of the 22d I began with your medicine, and, to my great surprise and gratification, found that I could quit all the opiate of once. I found that your remedy supported me perfectly and rendered the use of the opiate entirely unnecessary.

My rest at night was sweet and refreshing, which it had never been under the use of Morphine. My appetite increased and I gained in weight notably in a few months. I took the full dose of the remedy for about three months, and then began gradually to reduce the dose till after a period of sixteen months I had without *difficulty* reduced the dose to eight drops three times a day (the original dose was sixty minims, eighty-five drops). About the first of December, 1881, I quit the Morphine without any *inconvenience* or retardation in the recuperation. Since then I have not taken any more of it, and I feel now as young as ever, and like one to whom a new lease of life has been granted. During the entire time I was taking your treatment I was attending to one of the most arduous and extended medical practices in the State and never felt the least prostration or annoyance from quitting the Morphine.

I write this freely and disinterestedly, prompted solely by a desire to wake a gleam of hope in the heart of some poor fellow-sufferer who may be plunged in the depths of a chill despair such as I once was. Make such use of it as you wish, and if any whose eye it may meet wish to correspond with me on the subject, let them address me by letter and I will cheerfully give them such other data as my letter does not here contain. This much will I do for you, from pure gratitude, for them, from pure humanity; and ever remain truly your friend.

P. H. PENDLETON, A. B., M. D.

Formerly resident physician to Louisville City Hospital.

**A Physician Uses One-Eighth of an Ounce—
Sixty Grains Morphine Daily for Two Years—
Cured Over Six Years Ago and Remains
Cured.**

DRY GROVE, MISS., Sept. 20, 1881.

B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga. My Dear Sir—
I am again a FREE MAN—freed from that

most useful, trustworthy, dependable habit, or I should see others, for the Morphine habit is as much a disease as the one they see next, only a hundred times greater; the ordinary disease yields to ordinary treatment, while the Morphine disease, to continue, except it be to a special remedy such as yours. "Your Antidote" is certainly everything you claim for it, and I thoroughly trust that it will cure if the directions are carefully followed. Your Antidote did the work efficiently and promptly. My case, I consider, was a wonderful one. In 1884 it took an overdose of Morphine a week to sustain me, and my weight went from 150 to 100 pounds. Hoping you would excuse, I am your friend. R. M. Mitchell, M. D.

Dr. Mitchell Writes After Nearly Seven Years

Dr. C. C. W. Wagon, Jan. 7, 1891.

Dr. M. Wagon, M. D. — My Dear Doctor: I have never felt the least anxiety for morphine since I quit taking your "Antidote" over six years ago, and have been well ever since. The most singular part of the cure is that I cannot tolerate any preparation of opium, even the most minute dose, my minimum poison, without being tortured. It took six grains of morphine daily to sustain me, and I kept it up three years. You have made a perfect cure in my case, Doctor, for which I thank you most heartily. Your friend,

R. M. MITCHELL, M. D.

The Whisky Antidote Will Do All Claimed for It.

MEDON, TENN., Jan. 16, 1887.

Dr. J. M. Wagon, Doctor: I write you a few lines, as you know that I get well among the living, but I don't want I would give credit to my remedy but, for that matter, here is the fact. Whisky Antidote. I commenced taking it April 28, 1880, and quit June 20th. I haven't taken a drink of whisky since I took the first dose. I would have

written sooner, but thought I would wait and see if the craving for whisky would come back. I am glad to say it has not. I have been where I could get whisky any time if I had wanted it. I can truly say your Whisky Antidote will do it you claim for it. I have had as good health as I ever had in my life since I quit drinking whisky.

Yours truly, GEO. A. PIRTLE.

A Friend to the Afflicted Cured Nearly 6 Years Ago.

GADSDEN, ALA., Nov. 21, 1886.

Dr. B. M. Woodson, Atlanta, Ga.:—Dear Sir I cannot express myself in strong enough terms for the good you did for me. I am sound and well; have not tasted Morphine or Opium in nearly four years; never have wanted it since you cured me. I was nearly dead when I commenced your medicine. I had no faith in it, but the next day I found I had struck the right thing, so I clung to it like a drowning man to a straw. I followed your instructions, and came out as sound as a silver dollar. I never spare time or trouble to speak of the blessings of your medicine. Have answered many letters of inquiry. One man in Texas wrote me he had a friend he wanted cured, and asked about your Remedy. He afterwards wrote me he was the friend alluded to, and was cured, and offered to pay me for urging him to take your treatment; but I wrote him *no*. I was fully paid when you cured me, for all I could say or do as long as I live. I know of some who have taken my advice and were cured by you. A lady sent for me about a month ago to go to see her. She wanted to talk with me about my cure. I went, and she was an awful looking object, and looked as if she would not live long enough to get the medicine. She asked me to write for her, which I did, and the medicine came, and to-day she looks like a new woman, and says she now eats and

sleeps well, and does not wish to improve any more. I never to my life saw any one improved as she has, from frost and cold, and is going splendidly. Yours truly,

W. F. CRAMER.

The History of a Farmer's Wife—Has Been
Told Nearly Seven Years.

PINEVILLE, N. C., Nov. 21, 1881.

Dr. J. M. Wadley, M.D., 27th, my old friend
Sir: I saw your *Expositor* 10th, 18th, say, 20th,
this morning, and being an Abolitionist, I
gladly read what you said, particularly know-
ing, as I know that, what was true, wrong
with the matter, but could make nothing of
it. I made what you said. I mentioned in
correspondence with you. I found you to be
an open-hearted, good person. I supposed
you retired, and thought I had nothing but
of consolation as I had any wife as positive-
ly worst of the reform here, which was of
difficult, more so, and I know many
could never find her, as you, as you
said. She is not the same woman. Her
mother is dead. She has gained in flesh. Her
mind is now more regular
now. In fact, if she has not been under
my own care, I never could have believed the
improvement. She had not had feeling after
the first part of these days. Her sleep was
sound. Sleep, she never knew a sound
sleep. Moreover, during the term of her
treatment, she took care of a child five years
old, nothing is to her since death all the
time, as it was attended with spinal disease.
She was cured in the month. Yours frat-
ernally,

D. M. CAMPBELL.

This is What He Writes Five Years Later.

PINEVILLE, N. C., Jan. 11, 1886.

Dr. J. M. Wadley, M.D., 27th, my old friend
and wife, Mrs. Campbell, and Miss Young
and their best wishes for your recovery. They

have never wanted any opiates since cured in 1881. Yours truly, D. M. CAMPBELL.

Again, Nearly Seven Years Later, He Writes.

April 16th, 1888.

Dr. B. M. Woolley—Dear Sir—Mrs. Campbell is in fine health, never having occasion to resort to opiates. Truly,

D. M. CAMPBELL, Pineville, N. C.

Has Not the Least Desire for Whisky.

TUSCUMBIA, ALA., Dec. 13, 1887.

Dr. B. M. Woolley—Dear Sir—After using your whisky Antidote two months I was cured. It has been over ten months since I quit taking your medicine. I do not think I would ever have quit drinking had it not been for your medicine. I never have the least desire for whisky. I am completely cured. Your friend, JNO. A. McCLAIN.

Cured Seven Years Ago.

STOREVILLE, S. C., February 14, 1888.

Dr. B. M. Woolley:—Kind Sir—I used your treatment eleven months and it cured me of the morphine habit. This was seven years ago. I have never taken a dose of morphine since, and have never wanted it. I would not take it for all the money in Anderson county. I will never cease to have an interest in your welfare for the great good that you did me. My general health is better since taking your medicine than it had been in sixteen years before, and if I had not been cured of the morphine habit I would have been in my grave long ago. One of my neighbors, Mrs. P—— has been cured by your treatment.

Your friend,
MRS. J. A. WAKEFIELD.

Has Been Cured Over Six Years.

REMBERT, ALA., Feb. 15, 1888.

Dr. B. M. Woolley: Kind Friend—I com-

menced to use your Opium Antidote on the 14th day of May, 1881, and stopped the use of it Nov. 14, 1881. I have not taken a dose of morphine nor have I wanted it since I commenced to use your Antidote. I used morphine and opium for three years three grains per day. Rheumatism was the cause of my using the drug. I tried several times to break off the terrible habit but could not until I commenced the use of your Antidote.

It has been over six years ago since I took the last dose of your Antidote. I am as free from the use of morphine to-day as I was the day I was born.

Very truly yours,

A. A. BOOTH.

Used Two Bottles Morphine per Week.

ALTOONA, LAKE CO., FLA., Nov. 1, 1887.

Dr. B. M. Woolley: Dear Sir—I am entirely free from the morphine habit as I ever was. I think that when I began the use of your medicine I was using two bottles morphine per week. I was almost a skeleton and could barely keep my eyes open five minutes at a time. I am very thankful to you, Doctor, that I am free of the habit. The terrible ordeal through which I passed while in the habit seems like a dream too horrible to be real. I tried several other Antidotes but they only served to rivet the chains a little closer and to discourage me in my efforts to rid myself of the dread incubus. I know that your medicine will cure the Morphine Habit.

Truly your friend,

JNO. H. JACKSON.

Has Gained Twenty-two Pounds.

PINE LEVEL, ALA., Dec., 12, 1888.

Dr. B. M. Woolley:—Dear Sir—You have proved a friend indeed to me. I am cured of the Opium or Morphine Habit, and am in good health. I have gained twenty-two pounds since using the antidote. I rest

soundly at night; have a good appetite. I have no desire for the morphine now. I am perfectly free of it. I have not used any other medicine since beginning to use yours and I have not taken any of your Antidote since the first of last August. I would have written sooner but have been waiting to see if I could hold out alright. I know that I can and will. I am well of neuralgia also. I believe you able to cure all cases, for mine was a bad one. I did not suffer any in stopping the morphine and going to the Antidote. I shall always feel an interest in you and wish you the best success. I remain your true and ever devoted friend.

MRS. MARY L. ZUBER.

**Cured Her Entirely of the Morphine Habit
and Also the Ills Which Induced It.**

PURDY, TENN., Dec. 7, 1887.

Dr. B. M. Woolley—Dear Sir—Your remedy accomplished the desired results, curing me entirely of the Morphine habit, and also of the ills which induced it. I am in better general health than I have been for years and absolutely free of the Opium curse. I am truly,

Mrs. JULIA A. JOPLING.

From the Proprietor of Catlettsburg Foundry—Has been Cured Six Years.

CATLETTSBURG, KY., April 26, 1888.

Dr. B. M. Woolley—Dear Sir—I used morphine seven years. My usual weight was 185 pounds. Morphine reduced me to 145 pounds. I commenced your medicine and never wanted the morphine any more. It has been almost six years since you cured me of the habit. I weigh 185 pounds and have had good health all the time. I think I would not be living to-day if I had not taken your medicine. Yours truly,

W. N. LANHAM.

If not afflicted with the
Opium or Whisky Habits
hand this little pamphlet
to some one who is. Or
send the names of any
whose hands you would
like for this pamphlet to
reach and I will send one
securely sealed not men-
tioning your name. This
may be an act of charity
on your part.

My larger book on this subject I
will send free to any one interested.

CONSULTATION FREE AND PRIVATE.

ADDRESS

B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D.,

P. O. Box 389, - ATLANTA, GA.

Or call on me in my private
consultation rooms

65 $\frac{1}{2}$ Whitehall Street Upstairs.